

מגילת חורבן



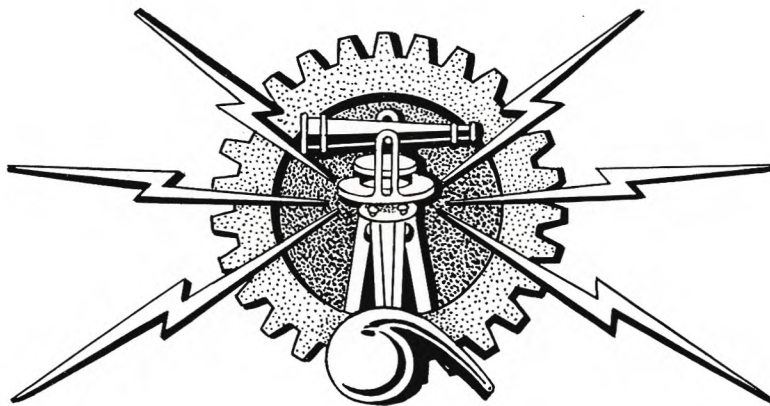
1945

The NUCLEUS

Presented by ...

The Class of

... May, 1945



NEWARK COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



The Alma Mater

To the Class of May, 1945

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

PERHAPS, as graduation nears, you are wondering just what the immediate future holds for you in the way of professional opportunity. Perhaps no one can predict just exactly what will happen, but you as engineers may be interested in some facts and figures bearing on post-war jobs and opportunities for the engineer.

From 1935 to 1938 the number of engineers graduated in this country met the demand. No considerable number of engineers were out of work, and there was a consistent normal demand for good engineers. From 1938 to 1942 there were more men graduated than could be placed. We were building up a reserve for war production by instituting an accelerated program. From 1942 to 1945 the number of engineers graduated has been below the normal demand, due primarily to the induction of men into the army, so that now we are far short of the number we need. This deficit will pile up until 1948, and in that one year we will be short 16,000 engineers, and the cumulative deficit will be 46,000 engineers needed over the available supply.

To put the thing simply, your chances for a job now are greater than in normal times and will continue to be for some time to come. In spite of all we can do, we would seem to face a deficit up until around 1950. A survey of individual firms in the Middle West and on the Eastern coast confirms this estimate.

All we can hope for is that some men who have had technical experience in the armed forces and whose technical training has been interrupted will come back and help us out.

My own considered opinion is that after the war, due to wartime technical development and the necessity for distribution of our goods to the rest of the world, our normal demand for engineers will be at least fifty per cent higher than it has ever been; so that our 46,000 needed engineers in 1948 will be nearer 60,000.

So jump in and help the world and yourselves—and good luck.

April 1945

Allan R. Cullumax

Greetings to the Graduating Class

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

AS I write this message for your yearbook, the San Francisco Conference is in its first week. All of us are hoping and praying for results which will lay the foundation for a lasting peace. But if the Conference is to succeed, it is becoming increasingly evident that the delegates, representing 46 nations as they do, must learn to listen with receptive minds to the many viewpoints advanced.

During your college days, your attention and thought has been frequently directed to "The Engineer's Duty As A Citizen" and I sincerely hope that each of you will assume his responsibility as a citizen and take an active part in the affairs of his community as soon after graduation as circumstances permit. If you are to make a definite and progressive civic contribution, however, you must cultivate the ability to give due consideration to the other man's point of view even though it may be diametrically opposed to yours and to try to find a common ground of understanding in order to further the ultimate advancement of the individual and the community.

I am not suggesting a lowering of standards or a sacrificing of your ideals but I am suggesting an open mind so that from a consideration of all of the aspects of a particular problem, you may intelligently judge what is the truth and what is merely a stubborn position taken only because of prejudice and blind opposition to change. Having intelligently analyzed the problem and made your decision, adhere to it but at the same time be continuously alert to the possibility of additional light on the subject which may affect your decision. Have the courage to change your position if you are honestly convinced that is the thing to do.

After all, the engineer, by training, is constantly seeking the truth and that type of thinking applied to the humanistic problems of the day can do much to further the best interest of mankind.

ROBERT W. VAN HOUTEN



PROF. JAMES C. PEET
Electrical Engineering Department



DR. FRANK D. CARVIN
Mechanical Engineering Department



PROF. VERNON T. STEWART
Chemical Engineering Department

OFFICE OF THE EDITOR

A LABOR of love has been completed. Against what seemed to be unsurmountable financial difficulties and wartime restrictions, we have been able to present a keepsake, unpretentious in size and quality it is true, but attempting to catch the essence of the spirit which made us such a closely-knit group in our college days. Before proceeding further I must give credit where it is due: to all the members of the Class for their cooperation, and especially to Fred Goldberg, Jerry Friedman, and Bob Salamon, without whose patricular talents this yearbook would have been impossible.

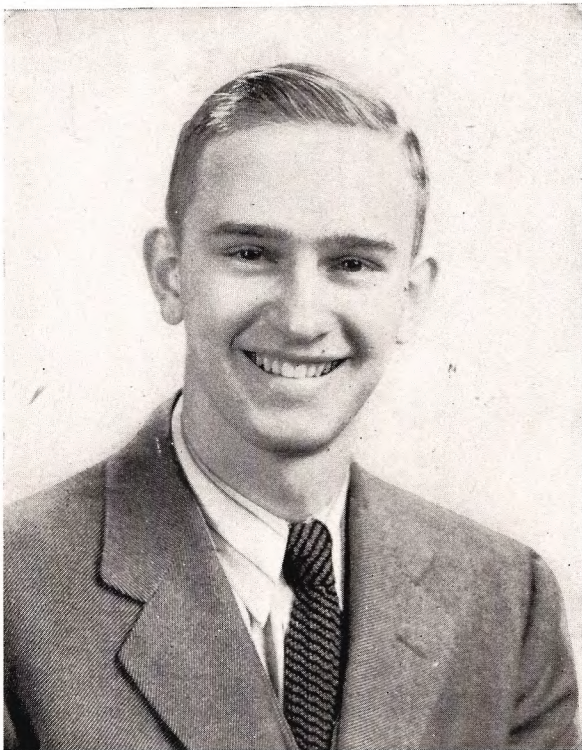
Ours were trying school times; our country was engaged in a struggle to decide whether the maxim "might makes right" could be enforced upon free peoples. More than ever before we became "world-conscious"; conscious that the problems of one nation or of one race are the problems of all the nations and all the races, conscious that the folk of other lands are after all basically similar to the folk who dwell within our borders, similar in respect to fears and hopes. We were stirred deeply by the ideal of the four freedoms: that henceforth man shall live with freedom of speech and religion, and free from fear and want, no matter how humble his position. Yes, we were stirred, and frightened, for it was thus that our task as world citizens was outlined. Like few before us, our responsibility had been broadened to include not only our country, but the community of nations as well.

To the United States we owe sincere effort both as engineers and citizens. We must work each according to his capacity to make ours a prominent nation to which others may look for guidance. We must all contribute to better its social and economic conditions and finally we must gain confidence and belief in America as it enters its maturity.

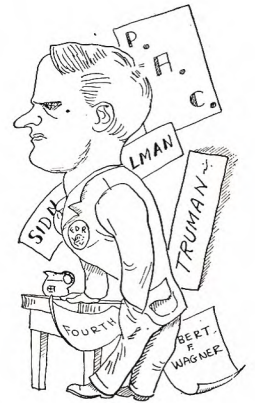
Our path lies clear before us; may God bless us one and all as we traverse its infinite length.

ALBERT DORMAN

*To those of our classmates
too numerous to cite who
serve in the armed forces
of our nation, we respect-
fully dedicate this small
volume.*



MICHAEL ALEXANDER



A good example of keeping up a high scholastic standard without doing much outside work was found in blond Mike. A man with definite and final viewpoints and ideas, he liked nothing more than to argue about them. Mike's main interest and basis of argument—outside of mechanical engineering, of course—lay in the formation of youth groups, for he felt it was every man's duty to "keep in touch with the growing generation."

He was interested in the troubles of this world in general, and to perfect his versatility he tried to pick up bits of assorted information in varied fields. As a result the janitor up in Commons was in fears at 12 o'clock, for Art Goldenberg would be giving the table a disastrous pounding, trying to explain to Mike some intricate phase of art. And between all that Mike knew all about the theories that make a good mechanical engineer, and wanted to know all about steam engines, for that somehow seemed of importance too. Mike was a member of the A.S.M.E., and to top his general knowledge, he hoped some day to study agriculture. All that made Mike into a regular guy, a swell fellow who was interested in helping his fellow man, an objective which we are sure he will accomplish.

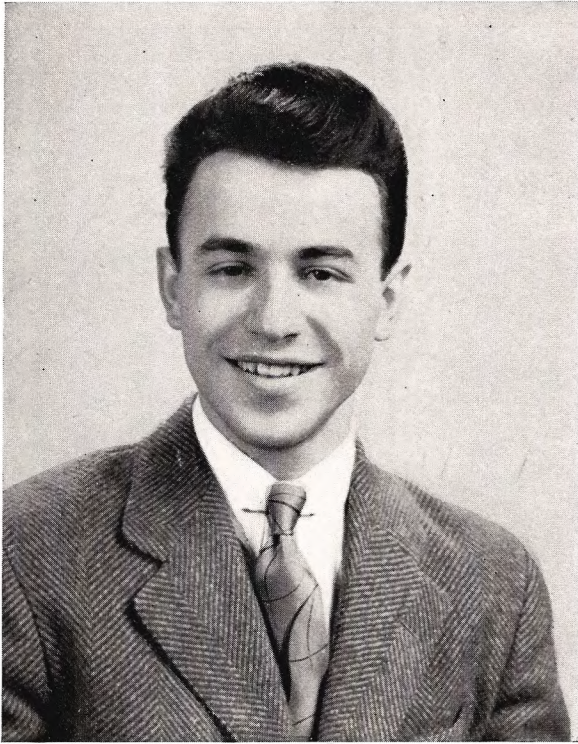
JACOB BERKOWITZ



Jack was our first returned veteran; he came back after two years of Army service. The possession of one of the few class cars that ran, a Hoboken address, and an easy-going nature, enabled Jack to fit very easily into the slightly wacky mechanical section. There was no rehabilitation problem: he was one of the boys from the moment he entered the scene.

Standing about five feet ten with a hefty build topped by a usually smiling face, Jack was always around when work had to be done. He is especially remembered for the little services rendered in connection with his work for Prof. Wasson, the physical education instructor. No "famous incidents" mar his school record, Jack just kept on getting his straight "B's" with what seemed a minimum of work and almost no spectacularity.

A character study is indeed difficult. Good-natured, unassuming, a steady worker: all these might be fairly applied to him. He delighted in a good time, and whether this consisted of the fun incident to fitting pipes in the Mech Engine Lab, or riding elevators at the A.S.M.E. convention made no difference. A quiet, dependable engineer like Jack is sure to serve some fortunate company well.



CASPER J. BOCINA



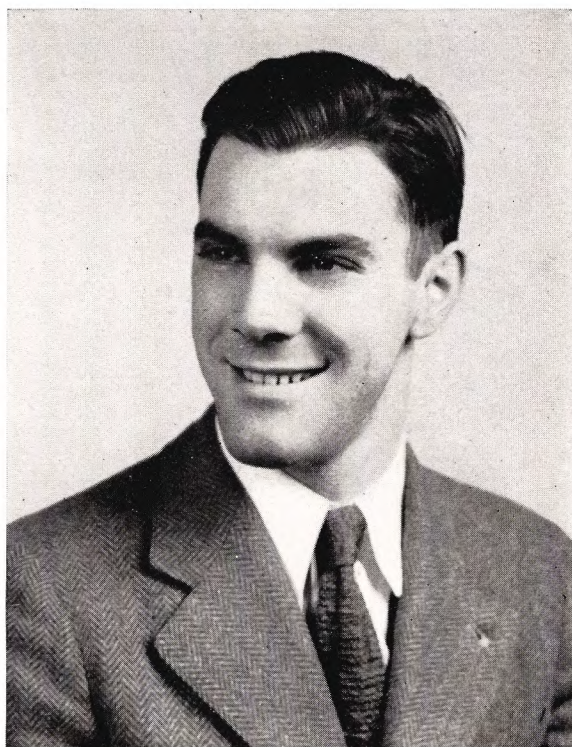
Mountain View's special ambassador to N.C.E. did much to cement friendly relations between the two places. Any town that can offer as "happy-go-lucky" a fellow as Cap should always send him here. The disarming frankness and ready grin combined with the short haircut are a trademark not easily forgotten.

There can be no doubt about it: Cap always astonished the mechanical section. How anyone could sleep through almost all his classes, and yet know enough of what was going on to pass his courses was a never-ending source of wonder for the boys. Machine design, staff control, calculus, that deceptive lack of interest had the teachers baffled. And so it was that Cap got in and out of more trouble than you could shake a finger at.

Once out of the confines of school, he was the life of the party. His fraternity, Delta Sigma Zeta, was always livelier when Cap was present. Square dancing, skating, and swimming were all outlets for his surplus energy.

Down in the labs his innate curiosity made for some interesting experiences. He always wanted to know why things "ticked" and so valves would be turned, mercury would squirt, and Mr. Polaner would scream. Despite all indications to the contrary Cap is a serious and diligent worker. If he enjoys living in the bargain, is he not fortunate?

ROBERT BOSSERT

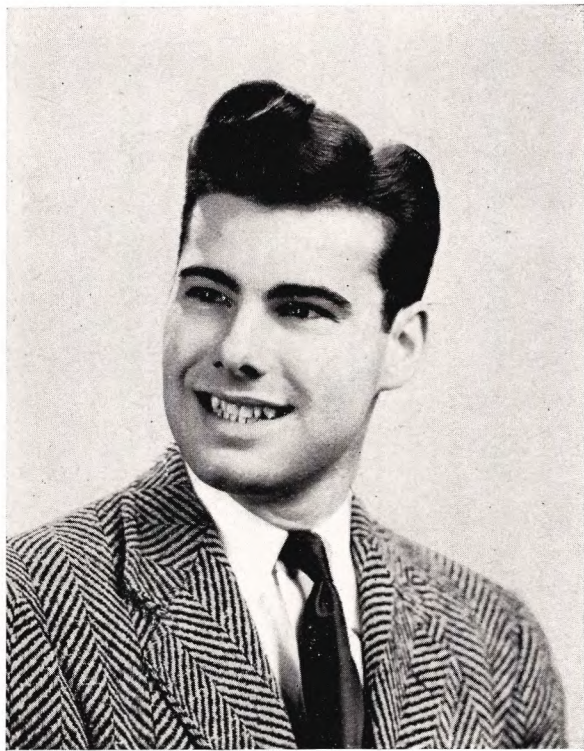


What can be more pitiful than a senior pledging? That was the fate of Robert Bossert now a brother of Sigma Pi, but a brother singularly lacking in time for revenge for pledging indignities.

Bob is the son of one of New Jersey's leading contractors, and if there is anything you want to know about concrete, steam rollers, trucks and facilities, etc., refer to this authority. Many an argument in Industrial Chem was swayed by a "Well, we do this . . ."

Bossert was a member of the American Chemical Society's N.C.E. student affiliate chapter and outside of his fraternity activities, that was his only extracurricular interest connected with school. Other than school, who can say; but might it be mentioned that came a dance there came Bob.

The Chemical section was often amazed at the sagacious comments which apparently slipped out even as he continued to look like the quiet, ever-conforming little man. Bob and Art Regan usually teamed up and quite a couple they made. In both lab and classroom one's argument backed the other; the tenor and baritone made a nice duet, also.



EDWIN RANDOLPH CAMPBELL



"Fond of dress, fonder of dresses" would be a fair introduction to the amazing Ed Campbell. This debonair Casanova was the secret envy of almost every member of the mechanical section. But let us elucidate. Picture if you can a short, good-looking fellow always bubbling over with just plain joy of living. Add a good set of brains, a remarkably agile frame, mix well and there you have some idea of Ed.

His scholastic record was better-than-average, a feat made more incredible by the fact that no living member of the Senior Class recalls his ever having taken a book home. All do recall, and very easily too, the early morning classes when Ed's nodding head and closed eyes (no snores fortunately) attested vividly to the enjoyable night life and late hours that he was keeping.

An active fraternity man, Ed ran through all the offices of Sigma Pi, becoming sage in his final year. In addition he held the office of president of the Interfraternity Council for a term. There were very few organizations of which Ed was not vice-president; he seemed to have a natural affinity for this office and occupied it in the A.S.M.E. The winning of an Activity Award key culminated his all-aroundness.

GABRIEL DiMASI



Here is the esteemed president of the Senior Class, Gabe DiMasi, worker **par excellence**. Whether it was computations relating to some Mech. Engineering report or some class work of thankless nature, he was the man. The essential attribute of his character may be summed up by the one word, leadership. He radiates that hard good-sense, basic honesty, and sureness of purpose that always creates a following. Combine this with an active interest and a steady determination and Gabe emerges.

Without dispute it may be said that Gabe was the guiding spirit of Delta Sigma Zeta. Under his aggressive presidency for nearly two years, this fraternity became firmly entrenched among the top fraternities at N.C.E.

Besides his scholastic ability and popularity Gabe was a terror on both baseball field and basketball court. Baseball was his forte, as a catcher and slugger he had no equal. World Series time finds him glued to the radio, arguing vociferously, meanwhile, as to who is the better ball-handler. On the basketball court, his surprising agility and accurate eye led the mechanical section to victory after victory.

Gabe could usually be found with Cap Bocina, and was Cap's self-appointed big brother. Gabe's native shrewdness and sagacity should aid him in reaching the highest pinnacles upon his return to civilian life.



GEORGE F. DOBY

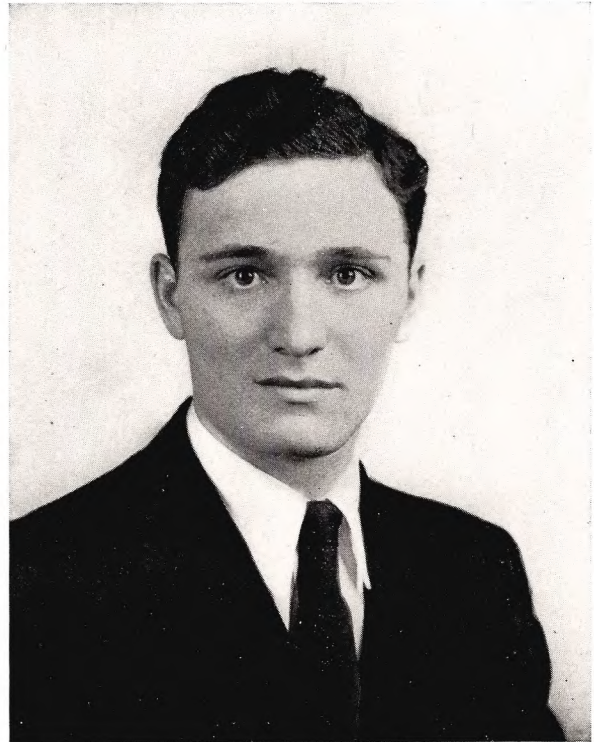


It was very fortunate indeed that George Doby was a member of the mechanical section. His presence (or rather one of his possessions) gave all the seniors an opportunity to tie up the theoretical with the practical. Whenever Dr. Carvin spoke of all that could be wrong with an internal combustion engine, the mechanicals sagely nodded their heads and smilingly thought of George's car. For George owned a new Mercury convertible and also a 1929 Model T. All felt a collective interest in this latter limousine and the unbelievable fact that it occasionally ran. It rattled, squeaked, made loud explosive noises, but it ran. No better evidence is required of George's engineering ability.

The Tarzan of his section, George's gigantic frame posed well in a bathing suit—witness his candid. His store of jokes and satirically accurate German accent which could be turned on and off at will, provided a perfect foil for Salamon's swift rapier of wit.

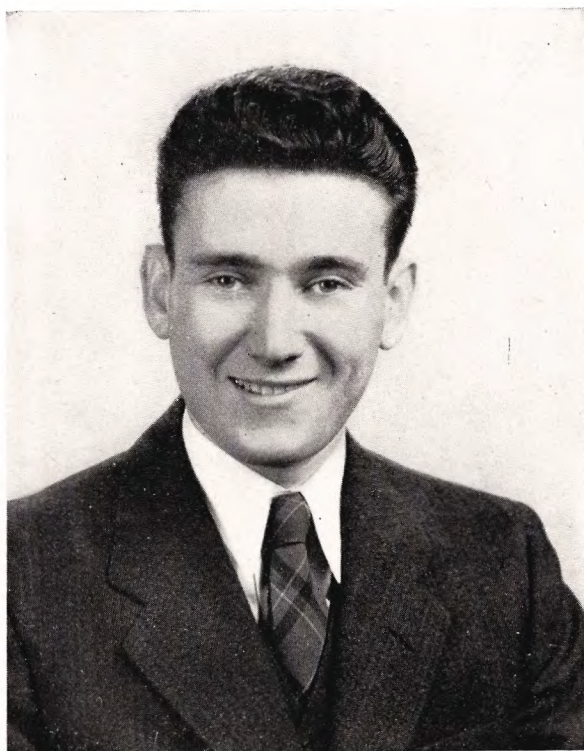
George was older than most of his classmates but no one would guess it from the way he joined in the fun. His background of machine shop experience and the part-time job he had held with Eastern Aircraft were proof that industry would offer no problem to him.

ALBERT DORMAN



In every crisis a leader will arise, and it happened so in the Student Council. Without Albert Dorman's able direction it might have taken the student governing body several years to reassert itself. Although this job was full-time, in addition Al did an excellent job as Editor-in-Chief of the Nucleus. As co-editor of the Technician, a charter member of Phi Beta Tau fraternity, and a member of the A.S.M.E. he was kept most active. Though the class work of most students suffers when an excess of extra-curricular work is attempted, Al was the exception to the rule. In his junior year he was made a member of Tau Beta Pi, the national honorary engineering society, and the final year he was secretary of that organization's chapter at N.C.E.

Al enjoys and appreciates the arts—a rare engineer—and will argue for them upon the slightest provocation. Ed and Margie were sure they knew who was to blame for the lack of space in Al's car, but they always came back for more, despite the fact that "Norman" Dorman knows all there is to know about satirical repartee and sooner or later will get in the last word. For all of this and more he deserves his place in the collegiate Who's Who, and we expect to see him soon in "Who's Who in Engineering."



JEROME GUSTAVE FRIEDMAN



Jerry was a real man of responsibilities in more than one way. Upon his salesmanship depended the physical fitness of the men at N.C.E., for as everyone knows, he was the milkman who, by the way, was always late for his job. The financial aspect of getting this Nucleus printed was largely left up to Jerry. He was known throughout the school for his business ability, which also enabled him to become the efficient business manager of the Technician.

It is difficult to list all the activities Jerry partook in while in college, they are too numerous to remember. He worked hard for his fraternity, Phi Delta Mu, and became its president. One of his main outside interests was athletics, and it is no wonder and certainly no mean achievement that he became so active in practically all the athletic clubs and associations the college had to offer. He belonged to the freshman football team, was assistant manager of the track team, co-captain of the swimming club, and was a member of the boxing club. He was active on the Student Council for which he served as vice-president; he held the same office for the N.C.E. branch of the A.I.E.E., and was chairman of the Student Holdover Committee. And that is quite a record!

HERMAN J. GISSER

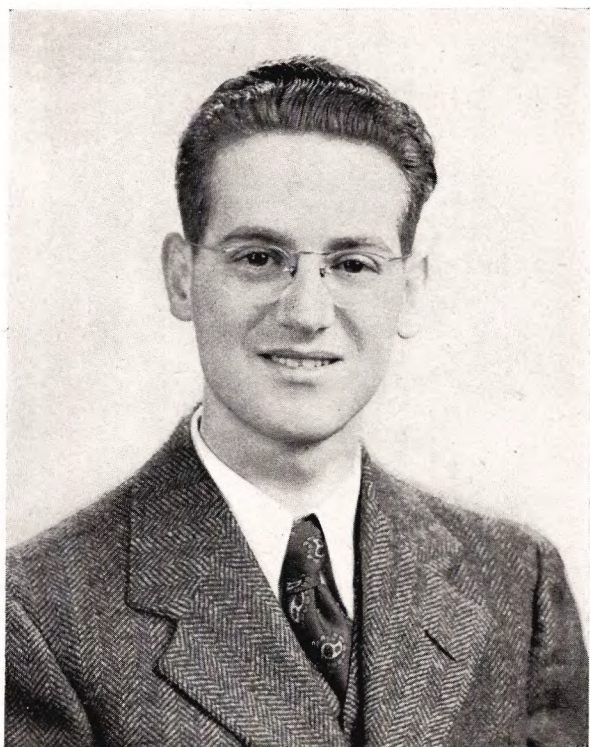


Hank joined the mechanical section at the beginning of the senior year, after some years in the Army where he served overseas and went through some of the most crucial campaigns of the war. In fact when he came to school he had not yet been discharged from the service and so for a major portion of the year he attended classes in the well-known GI suit of khaki. Let it not be thought that Hank was one of those who having returned from a desk job in England walked around with a "hero complex." On the contrary he was silent about his experiences and was just "one of the gang," joining in all the fun.

Prior to his N.C.E. enrollment, Hank had attended the Carnegie Institute of Technology, and then C.C.N.Y., where among other honors he was the chairman of the A.S.M.E. Student Section.

He possesses a brilliant mind, a keenly analytical and curious nature, and the intellectual stamina to follow through any problem, no matter how difficult. Machine Design was his meat; after the class had settled down to a set of assumptions, Hank would upset the apple cart with an always correct objection.

Never without some current affairs magazine or book, he displayed a keen interest in all that pertained to the political shenanigans of a war-torn world. In short, Hank has a bright future.



MYRON FRED GOLDBERG



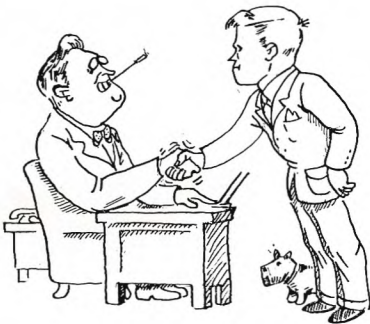
Fred Goldberg was largely responsible for the photographs in this Nucleus, and the troubles he has overcome obtaining them are awesome. Can't you picture him begging people not to pose—look natural, and then clicking the shutter only to find he has made another double-exposure, or Saul's batteries for the flash bulb aren't working?

Although his section referred to him as the "he-man" with tongue in cheek, they had to admit that he could suck up a pipette full of liquid.

Fred will argue for swing music at the slightest excuse, and though at the time definitely no Sinatra swooner, he firmly believes that swinging the classics gives them a valuable modern interpretation. He stated these views through his column in the Technician for two years.

As a member of Phi Beta Tau fraternity and an active member of the class, the Technician, the Nucleus, and the A.C.S., Fred was kept very busy, but he was never too busy for a word with friends or a good joke. The rubber apron to the ankles and the serious mien were Goldberg at work. The good word for a friend and the cheery smile, Goldberg at all times—probably best typified by the song "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

ROBERT G. GOLDEN

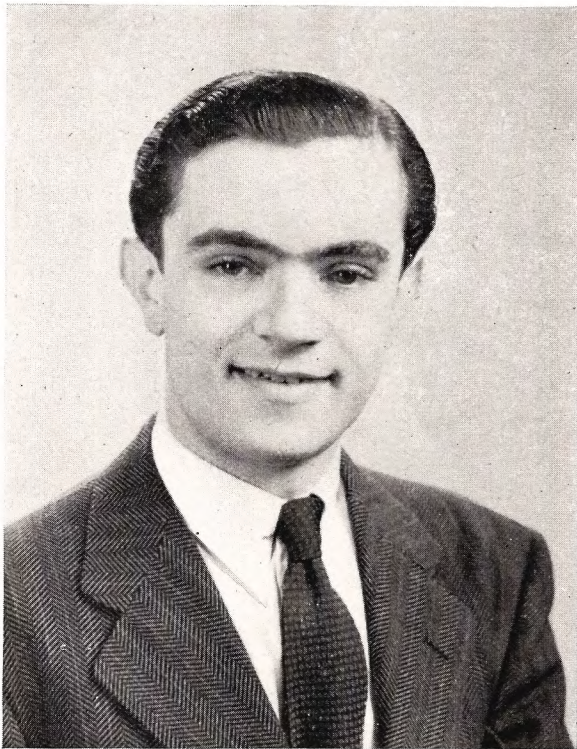


Ireland's gift to the United States is Bob Golden, complete with the Irish sense of humor, twinkling eyes, and love of an argument. Habitually quiet, unless aroused by some chance remark reflecting opinions contrary to his own, Bob was the delight of the mechanical section. Picture if you can an afternoon in the lab, a group of students lolling around. With a broad wink at the group, one of the boys "innocently" drops a disparaging remark about the British. There is a short period of ominous quiet, then with explosive violence we hear an angry retort. The argument, however, always resolved into gales of laughter as good-natured Bob couldn't keep a straight face.

Let there be no mistake: Bob is nobody's fool. He can talk about almost everything from education to religion and maintain a firm stand in all these fields. He is not ashamed to speak up to anyone and is therefore the type that proves to the cynics that democracy is theoretically sound.

Who among us can ever forget the 1944 Presidential election with those filibustering Democrats, Salamon and Golden and their rather pointed remarks about Dewey?

So here's to Bob Golden, may he forever go through life as carefree and happy as he was as a student.



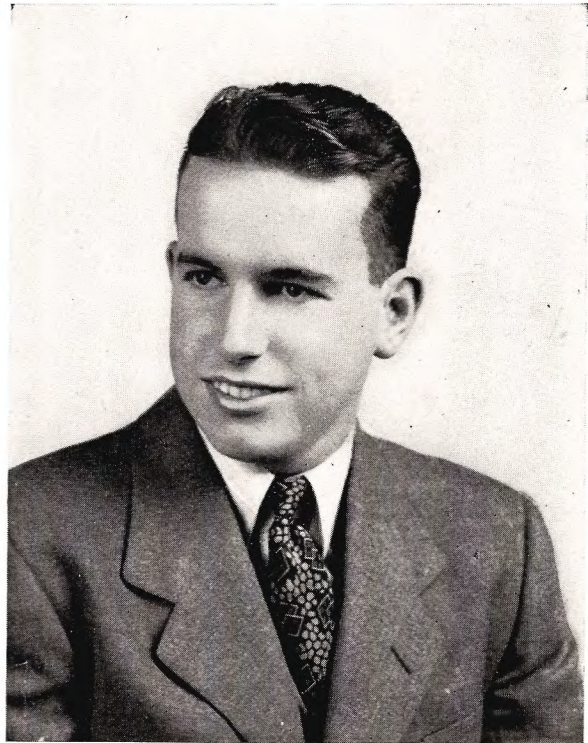
ARTHUR GOLDENBERG



The breath of the Old World that permeated the Senior Class was due entirely to Art Goldenberg. His precisely clipped Viennese accent could often be heard rising over the quiet clatter of the Elec. Lab. as he engaged Don Zenobia in what usually was an intellectual argument. With the characteristic Austrian love for music, Art can talk intelligently about almost any composer or opera or composition. Though not himself a musician he could often be found on the Tubes headed for either Carnegie Hall, the Met, or the Stadium. The collection of records he possesses is the envy of many of his less fortunate musical friends.

Quiet, and a diligent worker, Art could only be aroused when aspersions were cast upon his beloved Europe or on some of his pet theories. Having seen at first hand many of the social and economic problems that are proving so troublesome to the great political thinkers, he naturally had formed some decided opinions and was easily able to defend them with apt quotations (in the original language, in many cases) from the masters of all ages. Writing ability of no mean character coupled with a keen interest in his chosen profession, electrical engineering, rounds out the attributes of the very versatile and intellectual Mr. Goldenberg.

EDWARD CHARLES GOVIGNON

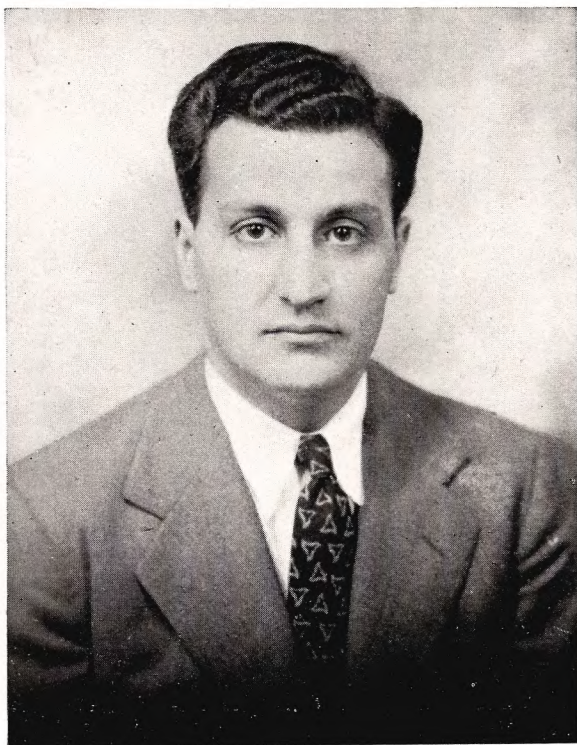


In spite of all rumors to the contrary Lodi is a nice place and we have Ed Govignon to prove it. From the time he first entered school and started baffling professors as to the pronunciation of his last name big Ed made friends. Witness his presidency of the A.S.M.E. Student Branch, and his job as First Counsellor of Sigma Pi. He really was a true fraternity man, and it is said that pledges rubbed their posteriors just at the mention of his name.

An exemplary student, Ed was cataloger for Tau Beta Pi, the national honorary engineering society. A characteristic phrase might be "Come on fellows, let's get to work." For this reason he was the pride and joy of the faculty, since combined with his leadership is a remarkable capacity for work rapidly and correctly done.

An ardent sports fan, Ed can both play, watch or talk basketball, baseball, and football. The fact that he is an Eagle Scout attests to his amazing versatility.

A veteran of most means of transportation, Ed worked through the 102, Smith, Button, Brown's station wagon, and last, the diabolical Dorman. The trio of Dorman, Wood and Govignon could often be seen squeezed into the front seat of the former's car, continually insulting each other (in a friendly way, of course).



P. JOHN HACHIGIAN



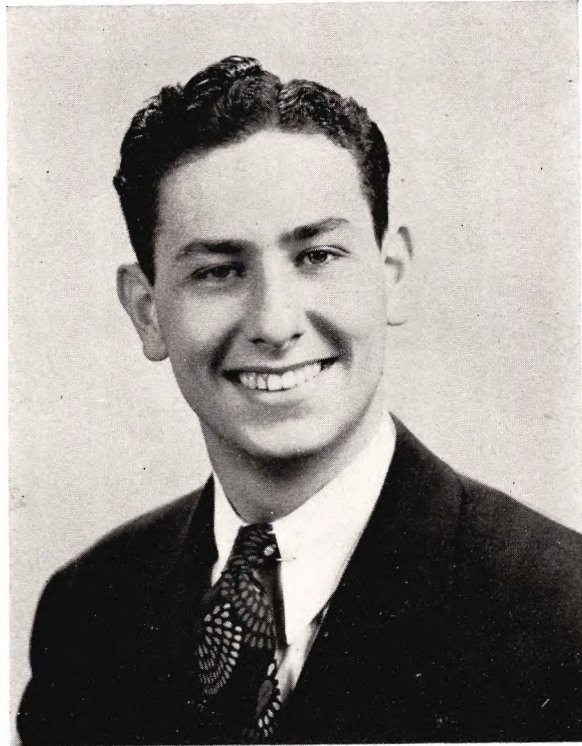
If a short fellow with a smiling face and a Daily News tucked under his arm ever meets you on the street say hello to John Hachigian. Because he transferred from Stevens at the end of his sophomore year, John's life was one of night school and schedule finagling. This, and the little woman at home occupied much of his time.

Equally adept at both soccer and basketball, his always dependable set shot enabled the Mechanical Section team to remain at the top. It always amazed onlookers to see Johnny pop out of a wild scramble of tall players, set, and whistle one through the nets.

In addition to his other work, John held down a job at Wright's, and he always delighted to tell of his experiences there. He was one of the unfortunate few who depended upon PS102 for transportation, and he had to ride it all the way from Hackensack, the furthest of all.

His metallography record was unusual: He could polish a specimen without having it torn from his hands, and what's more there were no scratches, either. Quiet, dependable, an excellent worker: all these make John the kind of man anyone would want to call "friend."

SAUL HORWITZ



Saul Horwitz has been kidded for more years than he wishes to remember about a fact over which he has had no control; therefore, it is fitting that this matter of hailing from "Joisey City" not be mentioned here.

He was one of the chemical section's inseparable duets—namely that of Horwitz and Goldberg. Like Goldberg, he also was a camera fiend and often was found tinting his pictures. One of the chemical professors claim this year's section will always be associated with eating in his mind, and Mr. Horwitz was far from blameless for that impression. His lunch bag seldom was as full after as before those eleven o'clock classes.

Saul was the plumber of the section. When Unit Op set-ups were needed you could usually find him with a wrench in hand telling someone how it could be done, and when he wasn't working he would be busy dreaming up practical jokes which were usually played upon Fred. However, unlike most practical jokers, Saul enjoys the joke just as much if it were on him. He can be a very good friend, a fact to which his Phi Beta Tau brothers will attest.

Late in the Senior Year Saul decided to combine his chemical knowledge with mechanical engineering, and switched departments.



THEODORE J. KAYHART

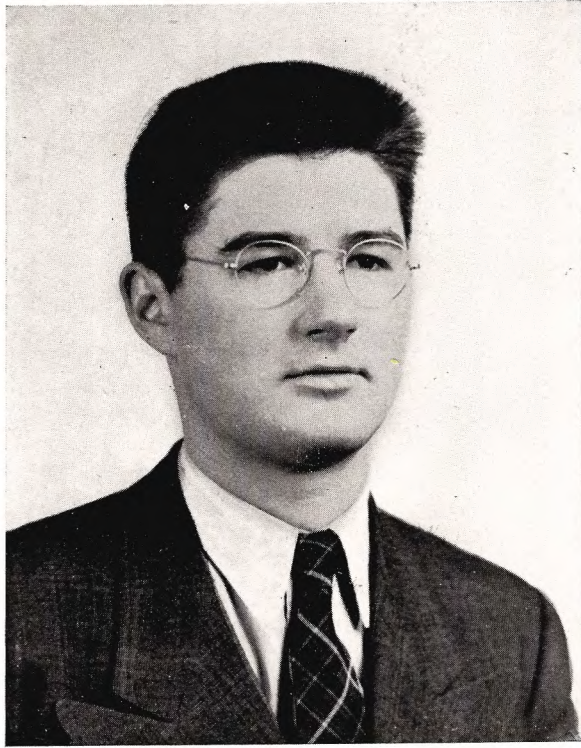


If our professors and Prof. Bauder, in particular, remember one mechanical student longer than any of the others it will probably be Ted. He offered them no surcease, any statement was liable to be pounced upon and torn to shreds by his meticulous mind. A typical Kayhart expression would be "What is the significance of that?" He just could not let any information get by without fully understanding every phase of the problem. It was in this manner that he maintained such an enviable scholastic record.

When applied to any other fellow, the above description would immediately invoke images of some haughty book-worm aloof from the rest of the class. In this case nothing could be further from the truth. Ted just naturally fit in; his innate good humor, love of a good time, and easily won friendships had him practically living at the AKPi house even though he was not a brother. His constant sidekick was Lindy, and with Joe Zyda thrown in this trio injected something into the atmosphere at every party at which they appeared.

Ted is the epitome of all gentlemanliness. He is one of the few who do not shudder at the inevitable contact with the girl's mother. It would not be surprising if the gallant Ted had the mother out, too.

ROBERT LINDBERG



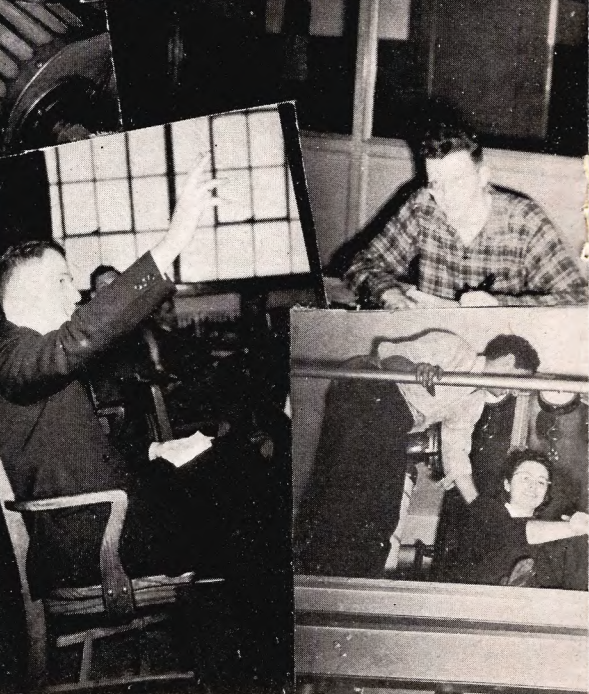
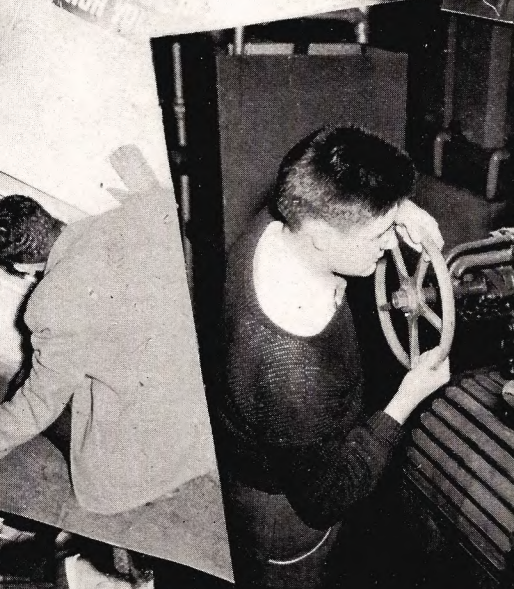
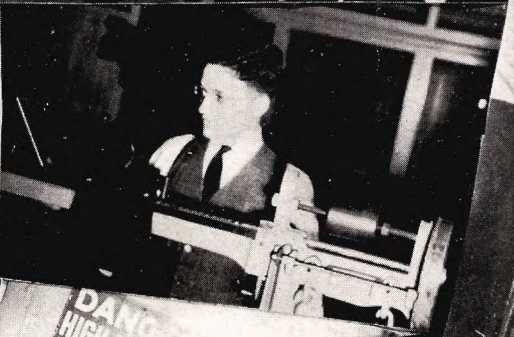
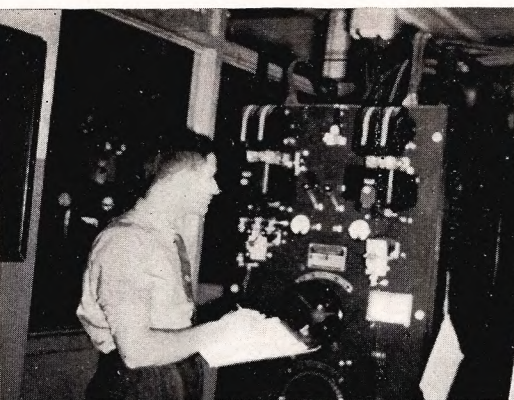
Appearing at the top of this page is N.C.E.'s concession to friendly relations with the Soviet Union, Bob Lindberg. The jovial president of Alpha Kappa Pi is a liberal and makes no bones about it. He frankly and unashamedly will speak out about what he thinks bad, and will in the same breath suggest the improvements. No rabble-rouser, he, but a keen student of economic thought.

Bob's store of jokes is famous. He is either telling one to someone else or laughing uproariously at some gag being told him. At any rate good cheer just flows from him at all times.

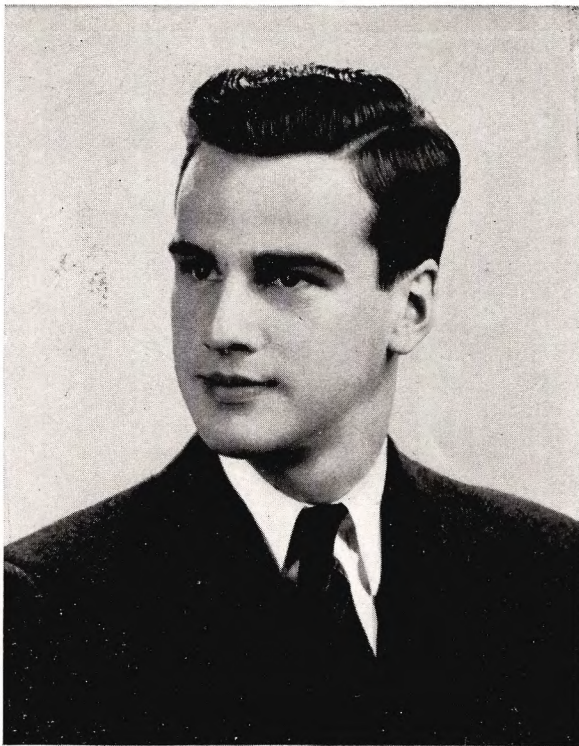
Lindy has the knack to make things run. His machine shop ability made him the authority in design problems as to what operations should be performed on the piece in question. In Elec. Lab he was king; magically dextrous fingers plugged, pulled, and switched, and with circuit breakers popping all over the lab, lo!, Bob's circuit worked, often to the astonishment of his own partners.

An authority on both tobacco and liqueurs, Bob's recipe for the Cossack's Kiss will probably become legendary in the fraternity archives.

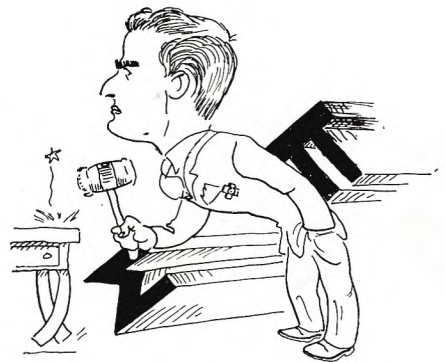
Good brains, adequate practical experience, a wealth of stories, and an unlimited capacity for beer: can Bob fail to become a success?







RICHARD WARREN MARSH



The popular conception of the clean-cut American college student is easily fulfilled by handsome Dick Marsh. A neat dresser, a good student, and an active fraternity man sum up his characteristics, and his position was usually next to Ed Campbell, occasionally nudging him into wakefulness.

Dick was a Sage of Sigma Pi and at all times worked hard for his frat. Few pledges felt the sting of his paddle, yet all brothers did appreciate the warmth of his smile. His careful counsel often kept the younger members away from rash propositions.

The drawing department occupied much of his time since Dick was a student assistant there. He could usually be found defending the Republican viewpoint against Prof. Davis's violent verbal attacks, and the general consensus of the opinion of innocent bystanders was that most results were draws.

Dick's engagement to Jean was the butt of many innocent jokes as his classmates loved to kid him about the "married" (and of course henpecked) fellow in their midst. The stock reply was always the peculiar "Yo" that Dick seemed to apply to almost everything.

Succeeding to the presidency of the class upon Gabe's induction, Dick delivered a graduation address that was quite notable.

LEROY FRANKLIN NISENSEN

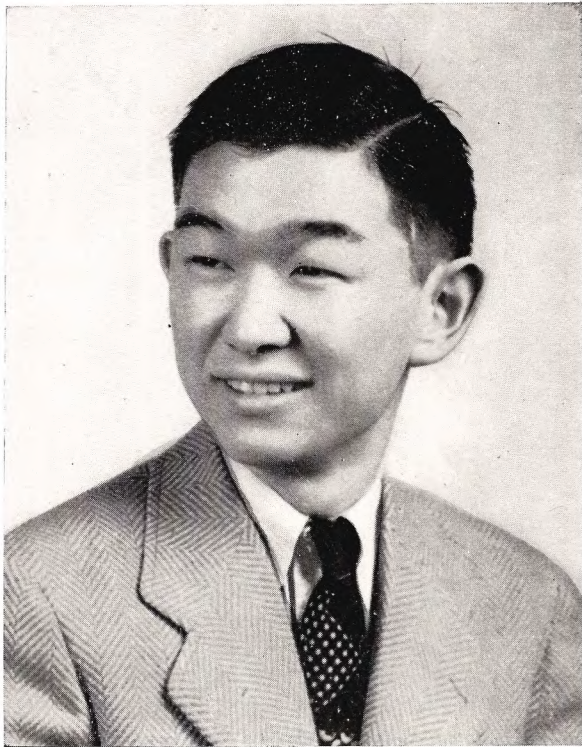


Lee had the distinction of being the tallest man in the class, two inches higher than his nearest competitor. Unlike most tall men, however, he has a good taste in clothes, and many a smaller and more easily fitted senior envied his rather extensive wardrobe.

Unobtrusive by nature, Lee could sit through a week's classes without uttering a half dozen words, and yet when tests came he was always able to meet them with good results. The machine shop was his locale for a major portion of the final year, and it was there that the innocent passerby beheld a begrimed Lee, wrench in one hand and a length of pipe in the other.

An active member of Phi Delta Mu, Lee managed to keep the pledges busy though he seldom wielded a paddle himself. Whenever a frat smoker was in the offing he could be counted upon for a good share of the work, and the frat's honor was always upheld by the beauties Lee escorted to school dances.

Originally intending to study Civil Engineering he became instead a Mechanical and never evidenced displeasure with his decision thereafter. A steady worker like Lee can bring success to the most dreary job.



GEORGE OTANI



George was one of the quieter members of the mechanical section and so only a few realized the really sterling quality of his character, though all had to recognize that under that modest exterior dwelt a noble spirit. Sincerity, loyalty, an instinctive moral sense for the things that are fine: all fall far short of an accurate description. Suffice it to say that to know him is to appreciate him.

A good student, George's determination enabled him to solve almost any problem, not spectacularly, it is true, but with consistent quality. Equally good with tennis racquet and ping-pong paddle he could beat almost all of his opponents.

A charter member of Phi Beta Tau, George was active at all fraternity shindigs though he modestly declined to accept any office whatsoever. His was the satisfaction of doing a job well.

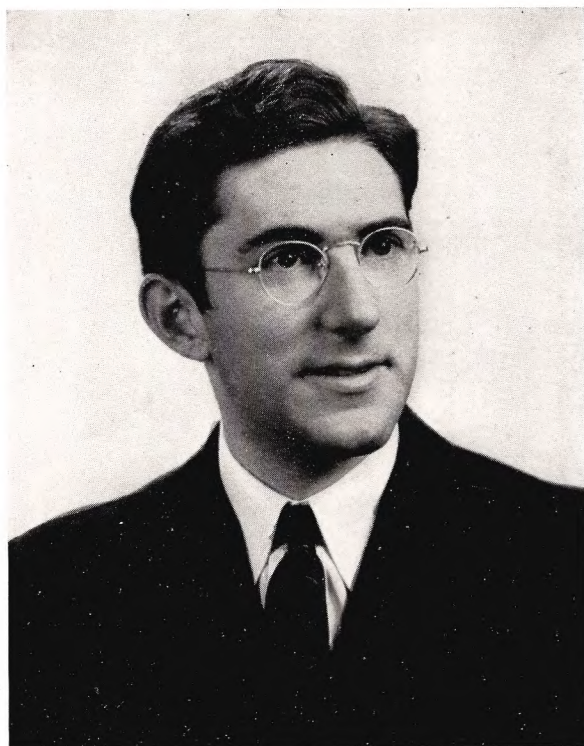
The constant sidekick of Al Dorman, the two could be found almost everywhere together; in Lab groups, at lunch, at fraternity parties, at shows, across a ping-pong table, the ever-laughing duo were a familiar sight around town. George was inducted into the Army during his senior year and was therefore unable to graduate with his class. Few of us, however, will forget him.

JOHN PAINTER



It is hard indeed, to give a fellow like John a write-up done well enough to portray him. He possesses the type of character which one might describe as being completely "unmolested," a fact for which he is certainly to be envied. Honesty, unpretentiousness, and many other fine qualities all combined into what one might call "naivete." No wonder then that he was liked so well by everyone, for as can be seen, John has the makings of a true friend. Often kidded about hailing from a hick-town—the outskirts of Dover—John took up this challenge defiantly and proved to be more open-minded and more clear-sighted than many a city boy.

His interests lay in everything that was electrical or mechanical, which accounted for the fact that he was known as an expert set-up man. He spent much time and money on his hobby and built all sorts of gadgets, radios, etc. He liked to swim and he liked to drive his car, often passing by a hospital in Morristown to see if that certain nurse happened to be around. John was an active member of the N.C.E. branch of the A.I.E.E., and Sigma Pi was certainly fortunate in having a brother as brotherly as John.



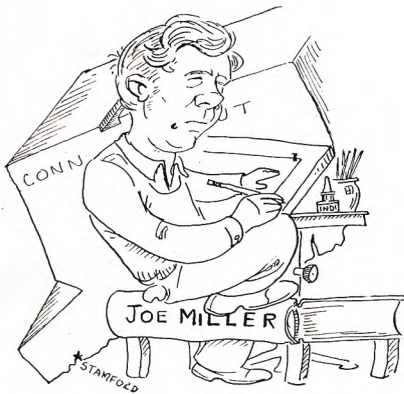
ARTHUR REGAN



In a dim and dusty corner of the Organic Lab where Colloids, Inc. reigned supreme, you would have been most likely to find Arthur Regan busily at work. He doesn't say much but when he does it's worth listening to—must be he thinks a lot. Art transferred from Morristown Junior College and after a period of schedule adjusting joined the chemical section in the junior year.

Somewhere in the midst of the Orange Mountains is a place called Mount Freedom, and from there Art managed to commute to 367 High Street, Newark. This trip alone was an achievement, but he didn't stop there. Due to a special arrangement with the school, Art took only the senior chemical subjects, and worked twenty hours a week under Dean Bradley, doing research for Colloids, Inc. This meant he had to work two nights a week plus a nine to five day, and on the nights not claimed by Colloids, Art studied or instructed his Boy Scout troop or attended to other "extraneous" matters. He was the chemical candidate for linguistic honors, having a fair knowledge of German, Polish, Russian, Hebrew and naturally English. Art is dependable and a true Boy Scout for he is always prepared.

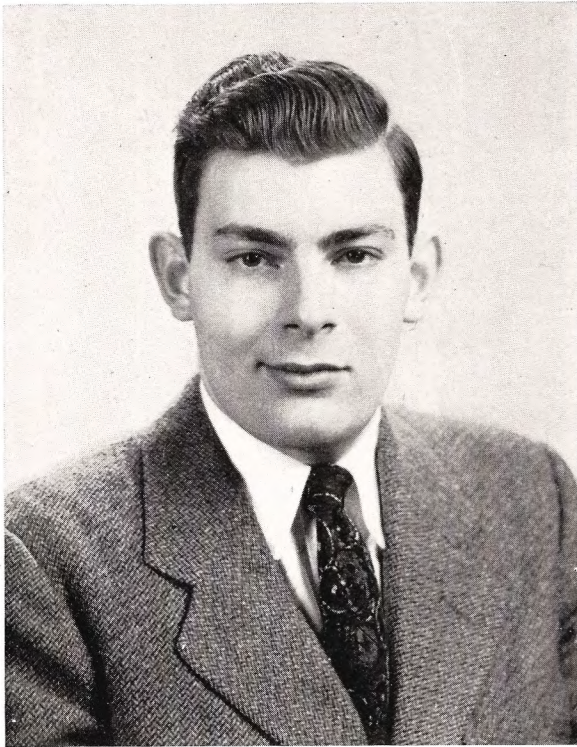
ROBERT G. SALAMON



Bob was "the character" of the mechanical section, a source of unending pleasure to professors and students alike. A rotund form topped by a face capable of the most grotesque contortions, in turn topped by a thatch of unruly red hair—this would be a physical description. Add a jolly disposition, a biting wit seasoned by an occasional burst of righteous anger and we have an animated puppet which gives some indication of the Irishman.

If the ability to tell a good story makes for success, then Bob will probably end up as President. An incredible memory which retains everything funny, an apt sense of timing, and a range of accents and expressions that know no equal, he could still get serious enough to perform the necessarily scheduled work well enough to be called a good student. Smokers, classes, and bull sessions were all the more enjoyable for his presence.

Many of us have felt that the art world lost a potentially great painter when Bob decided to become an engineer. Brimming over with ideas, he could always be found in the back of a class with pencil and pad rapidly sketching some "brainchild." "Poster by Salamon" was a familiar sight around school, but no further testimony beyond the excellent caricatures and general art work of this book is needed.



ROBERT HARMON SUGARMAN



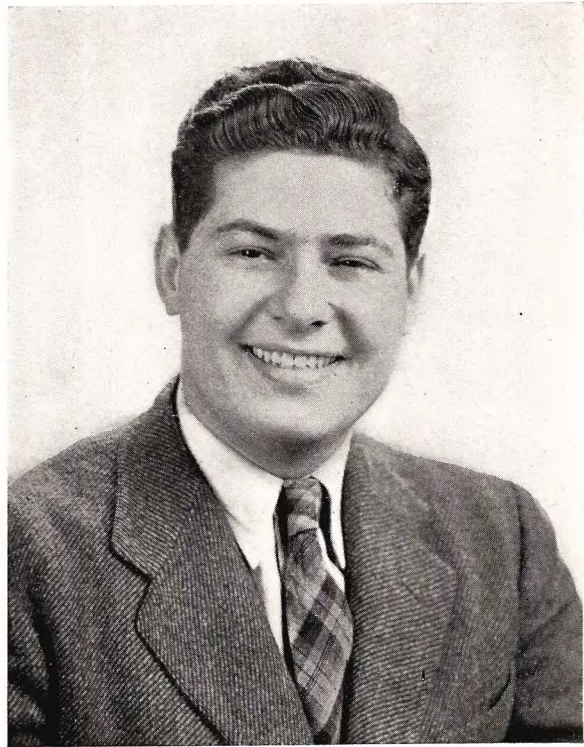
The inexplicable ability to make things, both animate and inanimate, run smoothly is Bob's special domain. With the minimum of grumbling and ostentatiousness and with the light touch of a master he can really start things rolling. For example, in his senior year Bob became president of the A.I.E.E. Due to his aggressive campaign, membership jumped and the program for the year was unprecedented for quality and quantity of all types of meetings.

The same impression is received from his business work for both the Nucleus and Technician. With an uncanny sense for a bargain, Bob kept pulling both publications out of the red. As a charter member and vice-president of Phi Beta Tau, an active Student Council representative, president of the junior class, he richly deserved his nomination to Who's Who.

At ease among both the books and circuits that so often are the dearth of electricals, Bob proved an exceptional student. His grand sense of humor, outlasting even the daily trip from Asbury Park and back, livened up dull sessions everywhere.

The U. S. Navy found his services so necessary that he was inducted a month before graduation. An engineer with executive ability such as his has unlimited horizons.

LEONARD LEWIS SUSSER

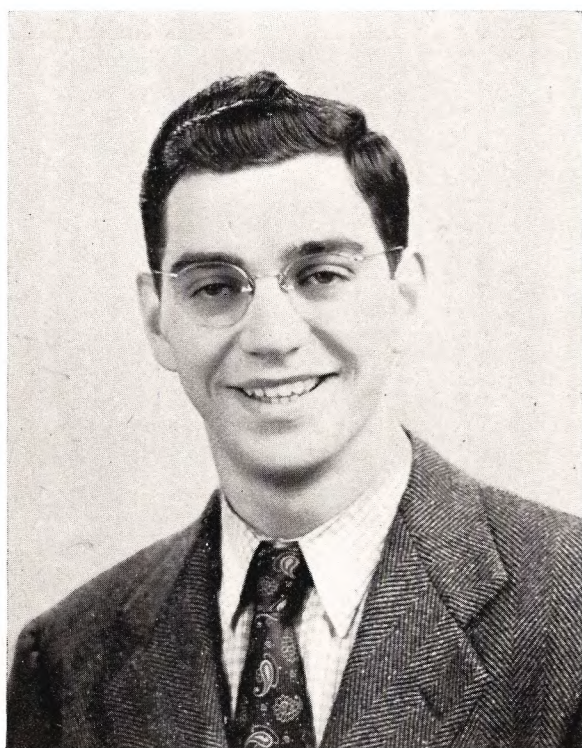


How anyone could get so big in so little time is a modern miracle of science. Leonard Susser, the youngest member of the class, was also the biggest. His size wasn't the only thing big about him, everything he attempted he went into wholeheartedly. Suss was very near the top of his class, scholastically, was an active participant and supporter of all class activities, and though an independent, was usually found at all major fraternity dances.

Leonard had a wonderful sense of humor, a fact which helped to make him so popular with everyone. The GI haircut, which was adopted at a time when the breath of the draft board was hot upon his neck, his tremendous size, and age were the brunt of many jokes, but he was always ready with an apt comeback.

Although most of his classmates couldn't understand why he seemed to hold so much charm for the ladies, they will never deny that Suss got the most attractive girl at the Newark U. dance.

Though he started out as a chemical, Susser changed to electrical in his junior year. The wisdom of this choice was shown by the fact that he made Tau Beta Pi soon thereafter. His scholastic successes should be an indication of future worldly successes.



NORD TAYLOR



When no one else knew the answer you could depend upon Nord Taylor to find it. He was at the top of our class ever since joining it from the Newark Technical School in the sophomore year, and as a result we can predict nothing short of a great career.

Nord is the typical all-round good fellow. He was liked equally as well by students and by faculty excepting perhaps those sophomores who don't quite approve of certain physics lab marks, for, you see, Nord worked for the Physics Department.

Taken into Tau Beta Pi at the beginning of his junior year, he eventually became its president. An identical rise occurred in the student affiliate chapter of the A.C.S. And though reports kept him just as busy as they did everyone else, Nord still squeezed in some time for the Orange Y.M.C.A. where he put the very fishes to shame. Although Nord was officially a chemical, he could have been just as good a mechanical, as the condition of his car proves. When the inevitable something went wrong Nord could fix it. In fact his whole attitude on life could have been symbolized by his car's horn. Things can't be **that** bad.

MARJORIE JANE WOOD



We proudly present Miss Marjorie J. Wood, the most beautiful (and only) coed in the Senior Class. An outstanding student, she won the coveted Women's Badge of Tau Beta Pi, the fifteenth in the history of that organization to do so. The award was based on her scholastic leadership in the class.

Margie was not the kind to obtain good marks at the expense of other activities. Editorship of the Technician for two years, treasurer and then secretary of her class, secretary and then treasurer of the A.C.S.; these are but a very few of the jobs that enabled her to win the Student Council Activity Key in her junior year. Most important of all she held the respect of her classmates and instructors, a difficult task indeed in the sacrosanct male corridors of an engineering college.

A magnificent personality given full scope by the warmth of her smile overcame all who made contact with her. Good humor, vitality, and an untainted freshness were present in such quantities that they easily conquered such remarks as to who took up all the room in the front seat of the car, etc.

Her part-time research job with Colloids, Inc. indicated early that here was a person of whom we shall hear more.



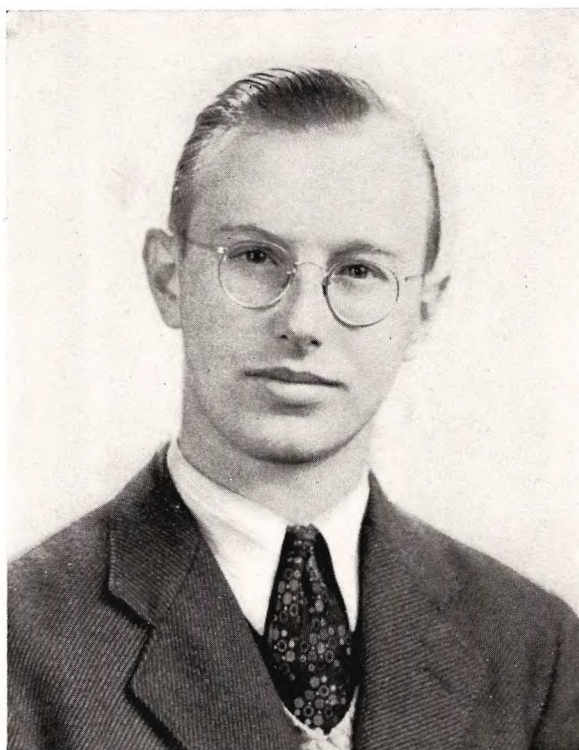
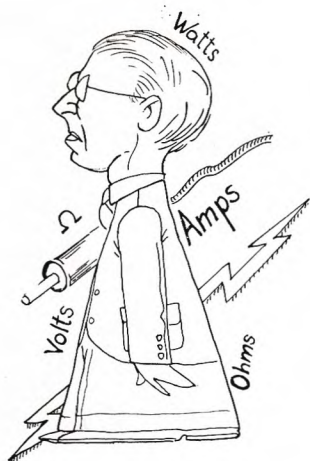
DONALD ZENOBIA



The most amazing of all in this book is probably Don Zenobia. Don possesses a fine mind, having the ability to analyze almost anything from the complicated realm of politics to the baffling field of electrical engineering, and to synthesize all in such a way as to give it the form he intends it to have. He is master of a wide, versatile knowledge, which, combined with his keen, genuine interest in social matters, made it impossible for anyone in the class to win in an argument.

All credit was due to him and was given by all to Don for the fact that he worked nights and managed to get along with hardly any sleep at all. Don's choice of electrical engineering succeeded his previous interests in Journalism for which he attended Rutgers back in 1935. All who got to know Don were at once sure that they had met a friend, and his fellow electricals used the fact that he was more mature than most—Don was also a family man having a wife and two children—to come to him with their troubles, in which he assisted them very ably. In spite of the many obstacles he had to overcome, Don managed to keep a good scholastic record while in college. We envy Don, for his is the type of open mind to which the world is open.

JOSEPH ZYDA



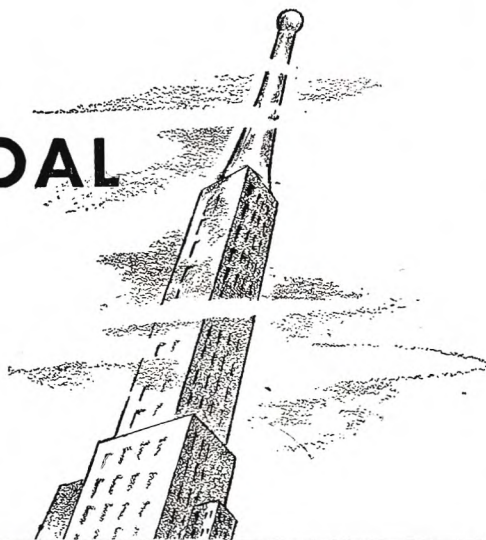
Undoubtedly the busiest man in the Senior Class, and perhaps in the entire school, was Joe Zyda. Though always last on alphabetical class rolls, he always placed first in volunteering for various back-breaking and thankless tasks. So it was "Joe, do this," and "Zyda, copy this," and no matter how tough the burden the job was done.

Even a partial list of his accomplishments is beyond belief. President of the Athletic Association, manager of the basketball team, and only senior to wear a varsity letter, indicate his athletic prowess. Secretary of Alpha Kappa Pi, secretary-treasurer of the Student Council, and secretary of Tau Beta Pi all attest to his working ability. His scholarship was outstanding and was recognized by election to Tau Beta Pi in his junior year, and the general all-aroundness so characteristic of Joe was proven by his listing in *Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities*.

In person Joe is modest though his inherent ability is readily apparent. A sore point was women, for Joe was a confirmed (?) bachelor. This was, however, not apparent from his actions at parties and dances.

Ranking with Lindy as the foremost consumer of tobacco and "refreshments" in the class, Joe's happiness among the fast-living electricals is assured.

SET YOUR GOAL HIGH



IN the future which you desire for yourself and your world, the time proven formula of ambition, enthusiasm, preparation, and hard work will help you reach any goal you may set.

The more lofty the goal, the more solid is the foundation needed to achieve it.

**The Future Belongs to Those
Who Prepare for it**



THE PRUDENTIAL

INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

A mutual life insurance company

HOME OFFICE

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



NEWARK COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

JUNIOR COLLEGE DIVISION



ADMINISTERED WITH

THE NEWARK TECHNICAL SCHOOL

BY THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF SCHOOLS

FOR INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION



***Evening courses in Civil, Electrical,
Industrial Chemistry and Mechanical Engineering.***



For Information Apply to the Registrar

NEWARK COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

367 High Street

Newark 2, New Jersey

COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE COOPER ALLOY FOUNDRY CO.

Bloy Street and Ramsey Avenue

HILLSIDE, NEW JERSEY



ROBERTS PRINTING COMPANY

INCORPORATED

our new address after June 1st

35 Warren Place

Newark 2, New Jersey

MECHANICAL ENGINEERS

■ graduates are invited to visit our plant and to consider the advantages of becoming a member of our engineering staff.

These are the advantages:

Oiljak is a small company—
Personal contacts—
Living at home—
Unusual opportunities for development.

The OILJAK MANUFACTURING CO., INC.

MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

GRADUATE HOUSE

34 Walnut Street, Newark 2, New Jersey

MArket 3-2614

REPRESENTING

JOSTEN'S

Manufacturers of Official

College of Engineering Rings

CALLING CARDS

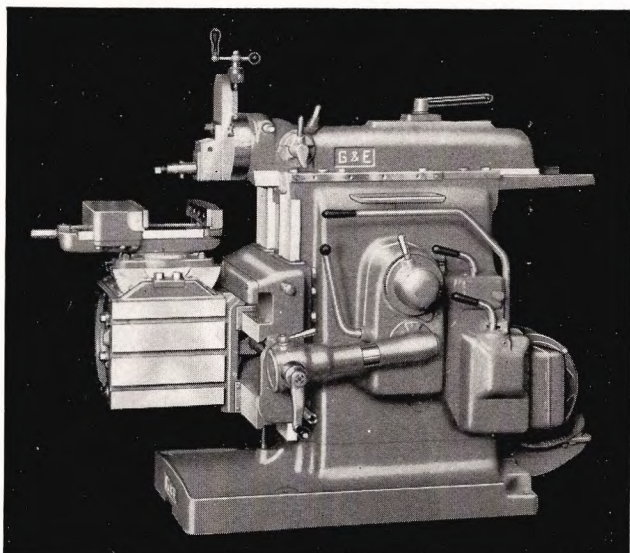
COMMENCEMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS

TITEFLEX, INC.

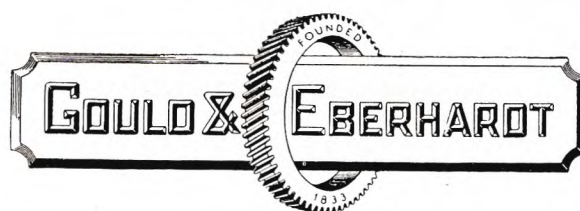
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

***Flexible metallic tubing for industrial,
automotive, and aircraft use.***

***Radio shielded ignition harnesses and
accessories.***



OVER 100 YEARS
EXPERIENCE IN
BUILDING HIGH GRADE
GEAR CUTTING MACHINES
AND SHAPERS



IRVINGTON II,

INCORPORATED

NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

WESTON

★
AIRCRAFT INSTRUMENTS

★
RADIO TEST EQUIPMENT

★
SWITCHBOARD INSTRUMENTS

★
LABORATORY STANDARDS

★
PANEL INSTRUMENTS

★
SENSITIVE RELAYS

★
PORTABLE TEST INSTRUMENTS

★
DIAL THERMOMETERS

★
LIGHT MEASUREMENT AND CONTROL DEVICES

WESTON ELECTRICAL INSTRUMENT CORPORATION, 649 FRELINGHUYSEN AVENUE, NEWARK, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

STUDENT COUNCIL

NEWARK COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

Compliments of the Student Chapters

OF THE

PROFESSIONAL SOCIETIES

AT NEWARK COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

AMERICAN CHEMICAL SOCIETY

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERS

Compliments

of

THE TECHNICIAN

Student Publication

Newark College of Engineering

Compliments of

TAU BETA PI

ASSOCIATION

New Jersey Gamma Chapter

COMPLIMENTS OF

DELTA SIGMA ZETA

FRATERNITY

Alpha Chapter

COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

PHI BETA TAU

FRATERNITY

Alpha Chapter

Compliments of

SIGMA PI FRATERNITY

Alpha Mu Chapter

COMPLIMENTS

OF

CRANE & MILLIGAN

Newark, New Jersey

Since 1906

Compliments of

PHI DELTA MU

FRATERNITY

Kappa Chapter

RICHARD BEST PENCIL COMPANY

IRVINGTON, N. J.

makers of

DAMASCUS DRAWING

and

VIVICHROME COLOR

pencils

COMPLIMENTS

OF

NU-CAMERA STUDIO

KRESGE—NEWARK

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Since 1870  *Steel Fabricators*
FALSTROM
FALSTROM COURT » PASSAIC, N. J.

Designers • Engineers
Fabricators in Steel

TO GET AHEAD
IN THE WORLD

You will need Ready
Money as well as a
Technical Education.

A Savings Account
may be started with
as little as one dollar
in

The
HOWARD SAVINGS INSTITUTION

768 Broad Street (Zone 1)

Springfield Ave.
Cor. Bergen St.
(Zone 3)

Bloomfield Ave.
Cor. Clifton Ave.
(Zone 4)

———— Newark, N. J. ————

Largest Savings Bank in New Jersey

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.

Since 1904

THE FINEST

IN PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT

AND SUPPLIES

FOR THE

- AMATEUR
- INDUSTRY
- PROFESSIONAL
- GRAPHIC ARTS

Schaeffer Company, Inc.

89 Halsey Street

Newark 2, New Jersey

MArket 2-2383

Robert Bossert & Co.

CONTRACTORS

206-214 First Street

Newark, N. J.

HUMboldt 2-1283

SMOKE A "SCHOENLEBER" SELF-COLORING BRIAR

NO PAINT — NO VARNISH

Telephone MArket 2-8911

SCHOENLEBER'S NEWARK PIPE SHOP

Briar and Meerschaum Pipes Made to Order

PIPES AND ALL KINDS OF SMOKERS' ARTICLES REPAIRED

29 BRANFORD PLACE

NEWARK 2, N. J.

CENTRAL SUSSEX PHARMACY

Sussex Avenue & High Street

Newark, N. J.

For the Best Sandwich in Town

See "Doc"

Member Florists Telegraph Delivery Association

Washington Florist, Inc.

"Flowers for all Occasions"

Strictly Highest Grade Cut Flowers

Wedding and Floral Designs at Short Notice

Phone MITchell 2-0621 565 BROAD ST., NEWARK, N. J.

BLUE PRINTS

E. G. RUEHLE & CO.

44 CLINTON STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Keuffel & Esser - Dietzgen

DRAWING MATERIALS

PHOTOSTATS - B. W. PRINTS

Every Requisite for the Architect and Engineer

Telephone MArket 3-4268

Established 1912

HELLRING BROS., INC.

MASTER LOCKSMITHS

28 SHIPMAN STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

CAMPUS DINER

Brother of Former Graduate,

Presently in Air Corps

JOHN O. PREDALE

PETER PREDALE

YOUR PATRONAGE WILL BE

KINDLY APPRECIATED

Helen MacHugh

Teacher of Correct Ball Room
DANCING

Fox Trot, Waltz, Rumba, Tango
Conga, Viennese Waltz, Samba

Open Sunday Afternoons 1-6

37 Washington St., Newark

(Next to Newark Museum)
MArket 2-9676

IDEAL LEATHER CREATIONS, INC.

Manufacturers of

HIGH GRADE NOVELTIES

494 Broadway

New York 12, N. Y.

H. A. GREENE CO.

SPORTING GOODS

Dependable Apparel and
Equipment for Every Athletic Need

30 HALSEY STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

(Near Central Ave.)

Phone MA 3-9605

THE HOUSE OF GOLDEN - VENET

Exclusive Furriers

Finest in Workmanship, Quality
and Design

1004 Bergen Street

Newark 8, N. J.

WAverly 3-7816

LAFAYETTE RADIOS

and SOUND SYSTEMS

AMATEUR RADIO EQUIPMENT

REPLACEMENT PARTS

Radio Wire Television, Inc.

24 Central Avenue

Newark

MArket 2-1661

HUDSON OFFICE SUPPLY CO.

Wholesale School and Office Supplies

26 Linden Street

Newark, New Jersey

GIULIANO'S DRUG STORE

DEPENDABLE DRUG STORE SERVICE

Luncheonette - Liquors - Drugs

CHARLES MORRELL, B.S., Reg. Pharm.

139 Warren St., cor. Summit St.

Newark, N. J.

Phone MArket 2-9161

Tuffy's

Now Open

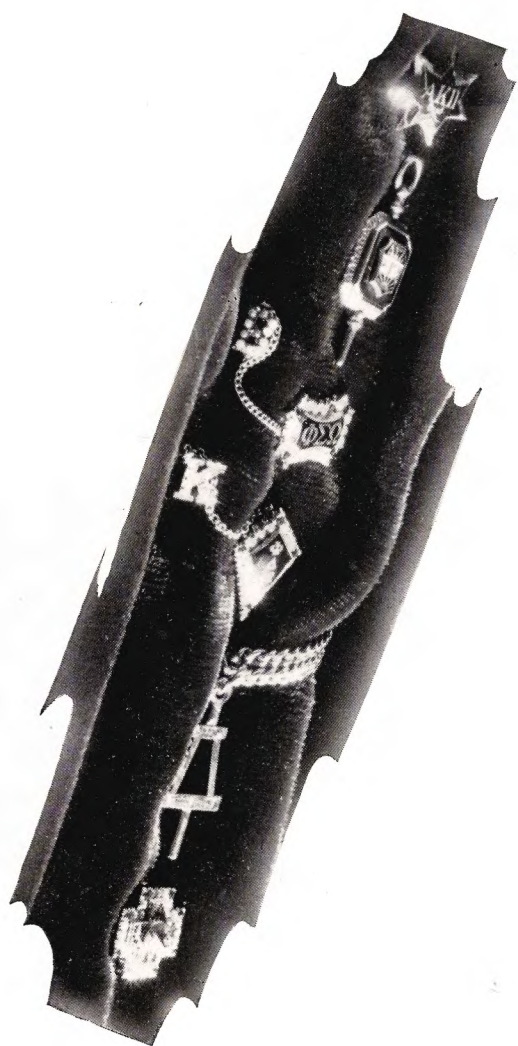
RESTAURANT & LUNCHEONETTE

Hot Dinners Served Daily

Cor. High & Warren Sts., Newark, N. J.

Let's All Go to Tuffy's

Prices are Reasonable—The Meals are Good



*and now,
Goodbye*

